THE WATERING PLACES.

Our Seaside Correspondence. Newpost, Rhode Island, June 21, 1855. Trip to Fall River, Twerton and Newport-Fishing in Rhode Island-Historical, T pograrical, Geological, Geographical, and lethiological escarches—The Hotels and the Black Fish— The New Steamer Metropolis-Incidents, &c.

A party of four persons, three journelists and a private gentlemen," the latter not no long and thin he of Wall street critical notoriety, migrated from ew York city early in the week via the steamer etropolis, Caotain Brown, (not "Brown of the critical") and he the content ropoils, Caotain Brown, (not "Brown of the ines") and by the continual recurrence of a se of remarkable phenomens, to wit: the revoluone of the wheels of said steamer, they were pro-elled to Fall River, which is a manufacturing town oducing a great deal of machinery, cotton, calico, etty girls, Know Nothings, abolitionists, temps-

It was a masty morning when we arrived in this lisge, where none of us had ever been before. It ad raised during the night, and the town presentsahed, and the fragment of a soiled nether gar-ent hanging out (like General Onen Sacken's flag truce) from the rear. On one side of the boat as a coal yard, and the other a clayer looking hill ith no particular beginning or ensing. Three or our disconsciate looking females, decorated with Attleboro' jewelry," were seated in the soon, anxiously awatting the arrival of their hus-loop, anxiously awatting the arrival of their hus-loop, anxiously awatting the arrival of their hus-loop, anxiously awatting the arrival of their hus-loop. Keep riseles to the heart has tweether the heart he heart

(I don't care tempence for McCalloch or Mayor Buffington). I did see it at five o'clock; it was rainy; everything was all wet; everything did look e, and everybody did feel "blue."

Your correspondent, a sort of major-domo or valst de place to the crowd, thought that breakfast must obser their spirits. We had it—such a breakfast!—at the Exchange Hotel. It is the "best" in wa. I do not know on what "plan" the Exchange is kept, but it is a remarkable establishment, well worthy the attention of "all the Howards." Our party had eggs for breakfast, a luxury only vouch-safed to waytarers. In the "reading room" of the Exchange was a mysterious pile of lumber, which told of the departed glories of a bar. The "realing matter" was confined to a very handsome showbill of Weich's circus, the agent whereof, Mr. Adams, was at breakfast, but to late for the eggs; and a proclamation from the Mayor ordering the police and night water to rigidly enforce the new prohibitory liquor law. Fall River is a terribly dry place just now, and all the old soakers are fearfully ed in mind on account of this melancholy

Bidding a lingering and pathetic adieu to the Exchange, we chartered a carriage and were soon rolling all ung the shore road towards the Stone Bridge at Tiverton, six miles from Fall River, on the shores of Mount Hope Bay, and overshadowed by the historic heights where "Granny Spencer" was encamped in the year of grace seventeen hundred and seven-ty-seven. As we approached the classic ground, san, as if sharing in the general joy, poked his nose through the fog, soon burning it up, and reveal-ing in the full flush of its glorious morning beauty licious scenery around us.

An hour's ride brings us to the Stone Bridge House, the terminus of our journey for the present. In another hour we are upon the shores of the bay, catching tautog, or blackfish, as they are called in New York. Frank Forester, in his work on "Fish and Fishing," rather slurs the blackfish, which is a piece of injustice in regard to that noble animal, who is delicious when broiled and buttered. He ies on the bottom concealed among rooks, and only bites in the spring and early in the summer. He runs from one pound to ten, but a three pound fish, eaught by your correspondent, was considered some pumpkins, piscatorially speaking.

The bisckfish must be pulled up as soon as he strikes the bait, or it is very probable that he will not sceme at all. He is a game fish, bites sharply, and gives a strong and lively pull. Our party had very good sport, although it is a little late in the season.

the season.

Mount Hope Bay is an inlet of Narragausett Bay, and divides the island of Rhode Issaad from the main land, or the Providence Plantations. The island was ramed after the succent Rhodes of Colorses motoriety, and it has been truly called the Paradise of New England. It forms only a small part of the State, and was settled some time after Roger Williams set up his Plantations at Providence. Toe williams set up his Plantations, ander the celebrated Charles the Second charter. The Pokono-ket and Narragausett Indians inhabited it, and they must have had a very good time. The country was well wooded—the bay swarmed with fish—the air is pure and bracing, and nothing seems wanting to

not have had a very good time. The country was well wooded—the bay swarmed with fish—the air is pure and bracing, and nothing seems wanting to make it a second dearden of Eden. Miantunomic, the senior chief of the allied tribes, received the white men graciously—gave them core and embraced their leader, Master Coddington, a friend of Gov. Henry Vane end a convert to the peculiar religious opinions held by Anne Hutchinson. Canonchet, the oth rehief, was also triendly, and the island was conveyed to Coddington and his fellows for twenty-three coats and thriteen hoes. A pure democratic government was then established. Wars among other Indian tribes broks out, but the Rhode Islanders were never molested. At last the old chief, when on a diplomatic mission, was taken prisoner by some white Puritans belonging to Piymouth colony, given up to his Indian enemy Uncas, and killed. Uncas ste a piece of his shaulder, saying that it "made his beart strong." Who showed the most barbasity. Uncas, the savage, or the cultivated Caristians, who gave up their old friend to the atske?

Years rolled by, until, in 1675, Philip and Canonchet reigoed ever the Narragassetts, the Pokonokets and the Wampanosgues. Philip was builted into war by the Massachasetts mun, and Canonchet in the summer of 1675, they came down like a death knell to the estilers in Massachasetts. Thirteen to make the burned, and six hundred men (the best blood in the colony) were killed, all for the treachery of their fathers to a poor old man, and their cowardly conduct to one they considered a failen for, but who gave them terribly strong proof to the contrary. Philip was betrayed by his own friends, and shot by a resegued Narragament, in a swamp at the foot of Mount Hope, and near where we are endeavoring to seduce the black fish. After hearing of the treachery of his condidant, his great and seemly refused to listen to overtures of peace, come from whatever quarter they might. His head was sent to Piymouta, where it was exposed on a pole for a long time. His onl

pretty stiff general ensemble of the ride pretty uncommortable.

We ratifed into Newport in a little less than two hours. The town seemed asleep. The narraw, quaint-locking old streets were almost de-cred. The botals on the hill—the Atlantic and Bullyrus—had their doors wide open, but there were, alast no guists within them. The Ocean House was in a terrible state of disorder, and looted like some of its customers—blast in the extreme. The ociy improvement that I noticed was that an agod artist was engaged in whitewashing the short past where the houses are tied, in front of the house fleorge. To bewing has built a fine naw house near the old place; and the Ocean Catage, at the Beach, is inhabited by a Teutone' individual, who cells lager her and Dutch assesses, with "bread à discretion." The people in Newport now are making the usual arrangements to get as much motey as possible from the visitent, and they are now living in the hope that somebody will compiter by and-bye.

To night our party will take the bost for home, inly realizing the truth of Mr. Bancroti's remark: "The traveller, when he leaves New York, sees no day so happy as that of his return."

In closing this letter, I cannot refrain from saying a word about the new steamer fletropoits, which has just been put on the New York and Fall River line. The Hauaun has already published the builder's acid engineer's statistics in reteremes to her. She is the largest and swiftest vessel of her class affoot. Her furniture and equipments are superb, and she has many comforts and conveniences which I have never before seen on a vessel of this kind. The stateroom selocn is splendidly and tastefully furnished, and has two tiers of private rooms for passengers. The cabin has four tiers of berthat; so there is no danger that the passengers will find themselves short of "leeping doings," as they say in the West. The Metropolis is fully able to keep up the dignity of her title, and the fair name of the popular route with which she is connected.

Our Port Monmouth Co

PORT MONNOUTH, (N. J.) June 28, 1855.
The Advantages of Port-Monmouth as a Watering

Place - The Commencement of the Bathing Season - Fishing in the Horse Shoe - Sciency in the Lover

in consequence of the intention of New York capitalists to convert this beautiful Mile spot into a watering place, by the erection of a large and very bandsome hotel in close proximity to the beach and steamboat landing. The situation selected for this structure is well chosen, it being about six miles from the highlands, on the eastern side, while it is fully as far from Keyport, on the western shore. The country in the immediate neighborhood is undulating and slopes gradually towards the sea shore. The beach at high water is unsurpassed by any

watering place in the country.

The bathing season has just commenced here. With the thermometer at 90 in your city, nothing could be more pleasant for those who can afford time, than to start from New York at nine o'clock Port Monmonth. After enjoying a delicious bath and eating a hearty dinner the Gothamite can arrive at home with a sharpened appetite, about six

o'clock, just in time for supper.

Among the many attractions that Port Monmonth affords, there is none, perhaps, more worthy of mention than the excellent fishing that can be had with very little trouble. Weak fish, blue fish and bass can be taken in abundance. The faultities for ang-

very little trouble. Weak fish, blue fish ad bass can be taken in abundance. The faultities for angling in the Horseshoe—for this is the appellation of this part of the bay—are very good. If the excursionat is somewhat fearful of venturing on the bridge pin a small boat, why he can fish off the pier, 2,500 feet in length, with excellent suncess.

The bay fishing, however, is ap ended apprit. In the cool of the monnings and evanings, weak fish of a very large size can be caught in abundance, while occasionally a young shark, by way of variety, will map at the bait. Shools of mossbuckers, ohased by propoises and other inhabitants of the vasty deep, serve to amuse the fishermen when the luck is not good, while around him on every side is the most beautiful secrepy that this continent can bast of. With the Highlands of Nevisiak on one side, the blue hills of Keyport on the other, the lovely shores of disten and Long Islands in the distance, what some can be more beautiful on a summer's evening a few minutes previous to the setting of the sun? During the day all the shipping entering and departing from the Empire City can be plainly distinguished wish the sid of a telescope, while the movements of all the stemahips can be detected with the naked eye. The Port Monmouth House is well fitted up, and affords every convenience and enjoyment to the weatied citizen, who, from dust, heat of the weather and caree of brainess, endeavors to while away a lew hours in quietness or pleasure. From present appearances, I have ne doubt but what Port Monmouth Will in course of time become the most favorite resort for New Yorkers, next to Long Branch, during the summer season.

Lee Flaneur.

Our Avon Springs Correspondence. Quick Time from New York-Village of Avon-

The Springs, &c., &c. By the Erie road, through the most enchanting scenery in the world, over a broad gauge nearly 400 miles from New York, in fourteen hours, we loitered at this beautiful village. In the heart of the Empire State Aven reposes—truly the fountain of health, as every invalid can testify. The wheat fields and oak openings, the rolling country, unsurpassed in fertility, the romantic region around, render Avon Springs a charming resort. The waters are superior to the celebrated German springs, as the following analysis proves. The baths are delicious, and hotel accommosations all to be desired. Stef is 14 cents per pounc; the very best butter 16 cents; potatices \$1 per bushel. The society at the hotel scraple and intelligent:—
ANALYSIS OF LONG'S SPRING, BY DR. CHILTON.

| | YSIR OF LONG'S SPRING, BY DR. CHILTON. |
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| | Grainz, |
| Sulphate | of lime |
| | magnesis 13 10 |
| Do. | sods 3.27 |
| Chloride o | f calcium |
| | magnesium 23.69 |
| Do. | sodinm 57.89 |
| Carbonate | of lime 24.22 |
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St. Johns, N. B., May 17, 1855.
Shipbuilding and General Trade-Feeling Towards the United States-A Natural Curiosity-Falls of St. John-The Suspension Bridge-Loch Lomond Lakes.

The city of St. Johns, shut in as it is from the

great thoroughfares of travel, is not as well known to your citizens as many places presenting far less attractive features, either to the business man or the man of pleasure.

The facilities for ship building are almost unsur-

passed—a supply of the finest qualities of timber being always at ready command. The skill and experience displayed by the workmen, with the very thorough fastening (through and through), has justly elevated the character of the St. Johns

for a long time. His only son, the last of a line of princes, was transported to Bermuds, where he son died.

After this, quiet reigt ed over the shores of this beautiful bay for a whole century. But in 1778 the island was held by the King's troops under General Brown, while Soencer, to whom Congress had just given a Hajor-General's commission, was encamped opposite on the heights of Tivorton. We saw the remains of the recount. The French fleet and troops were at Newport, and if Spencer had been active General Brown would have been surrounded and annihilabed. But nothing was done.

Here also have been found remains of a race anterier to the Indians, and a recently discovered lociandio MS. makes it clear to me, at least, that the strange place the Northmen found was no other than Narragamett bay, and that they sailed around into Mount Hope bay.

The scenery is full of quiet beauty. I prefer this part of the island to the Newport side. Looking from Tiverton heights towards the sea, the view is encohanting.

Stone Bridge is quite a resort for people from the Plantations and elsewhere. There is a pretty fair hotel, kept on correct principles. All the people about the house seemed to do their atmost ty make us comfortable. Pretty soon there will be good blue fishirg and shark fishing here. To a Sharibare caught with a hook and line, and average three for our lest in length. They have been raught as long as ten feet. Altogether Stone Bridge is an interesting piace. One will always arrive there with joy, and depart with regret.

We came to Newbort by one of Kinsley's stages, outside—fare awe York shilkings. Topograchied information of the driver, extreasive but not always correct—sun very hot—number of yoneg women with severe locking trucks and only fashioned papers. The sharip of the driver extreasive but not always correct—sun very hot—number of yoneg women with severe locking trucks and only fashioned papers.

The shall be a character of the Minings. Topograchied information of the driver, extreasive but not always

pletion. It is at present a very pardonable iton with the citizens.

From ten to fifteen miles back of St. John's, are the Loch Lomond Lakes, four as beautiful sheets of water as often meet the traveller's __and doing no discredit to their great name ands. To the kindness and courtesy of the Sheriff am indebted for a delightful visit to them, near one of which he has a most charming location, being a point (may 1 not call it Sheriff's Point?) projecting mid way up the lake, and commanding a view up and down of very great beauty. Fish a bound in these waters, and the summer tourst cannot do better than visit them, sure as he is of a most cordial reception from the hospitality of the citizens.

There are many other objects of interest near the city, but I must omit a notice of them at this time.

The Postition of the American Party.

At a recent meeting of Ward Council No. - the Hos. Mr. Burwell, of Virginia, and the new editor

spoke as follows:--BROTHERS-The American Order has vindicated

its nationality. It has spurped the bribs of sectional deception—it has refused to commit itself to the guidance of politicians. It has taught lessons of moderation and wisdom, and spoken words of truth resist the designs of fareign emissaries, to rebuke the schemes of domestic factions, and to unite in bends of patrictic fraternity all who bear the proud foes of the Union-fraternity and union to the cilizens and sections that compose it. And this sentiment is radified by countless thousands in the prethe confederacy—from where the Missouri bears up-on its turbid tide the spirit of enterprise and the reward of industry-from where the fearless Saxon, spurning with native integrity the proffered bribe of a foreign power, grasped with true emotion the hand that welcomed him back to the associations of his nativity—from where Cal-ifornia, grateful for delivery from the arm of anar eby and the cloud of superstition, pours her golden tribute into the common coffers-from where the City of the Crescent garners the great commerce kets of the world-from where the gallant and reso. pose in calm and fearless reliance upon the faith of a confederacy, and upon whose strength and fidelity the protection of right and the tracquillity of the country so much depend. And under this banner, bearing the broad impress of those boads which were broken by our fathers in the grasp of a tyrant, now unite the sons with the stronger ties of a voluntary union; and that constellation which teaches that there is no inequality in the planets which compose it—that no "star different from a rotae;" in the astronomy of freedom. America's nationality has been for the first time invoked and embodied as a political fact. It is the spirit in which the recolutions which you are here to ratify were adopted that their strength consists. It is this which has assembled these musees, and it is that being in intence which has descended upon this meeting. Americans have deliberately, and for the first time, weighed the value of their national name against the infamous agitation which would impair its honor and destroy its power. Those who have borne its glorious flag to victory over a fareign for—those whose canwase wafts the products of industry safe from the terrors of the tyrant or the manufer, testify to its value. Those who wind with the protection of right and the tranquillity of th try safe from the terrors of the tyrant or the minander, testify to its value. Those who wield with honest and with hardy hands the implements of inconstrial independence, and who know teat the fabrics wrought by American hands can surpass those made by the starved labor and cheap material of Europe—those who have demonstrated by their example that the inspiration of freedom is compatent to the developement of literary excellence—those who feel that the touch of sculpture or the voice of song can attain to reflect perfection under the genius of freedom—those who beliver that American morals are more pure, American genius more bright, American enterprise more enlightened—that the course of our men and the honor of our woman cannot be disparaged by comparison with the downtroden and immoral militons of the Old World—that our foreign policy is wiser and more just that the dishonest diplomacy of Europe, by which uselies was are terminated by shameless treatis—all units in the extent that thought to be taught, clad and defended by Americans—that it should oberish native genius and toward native worth; and that it should acknow edge the supremery of Europe in hotbing except in its vice, its poverte, its ignorance, in the infamy of its oppression, or the still deeper intenty of its oppression, or the still deeper intenty feels of the prophetic vision of an indeper dent nation, startled the timid and the venal by proclaiming that liberty should never want an averager when she found a fee. That eloquence which glows on no mortal lip was given to light the fires of freedom. That fire burns now in every box m—the interferences adventure. Every appeal had been made to sectional prejudice or to persual veneity. The conflict of the constitution, and instead of enlarging the blessings of the government, he associate when glower capital prizes came within the hopse of the most shameless adventure. Every appeal had been made to sectional prejudice or to persual veneity. The conflict of the demonstration of the prophetic server

Destroites of the Church of St. Mary, Mobile and St. Mary, Mobile and St. Mary, Market of St. Market, Bishop and St. Market an

Set that is not a fine that is a best of the control of the contro

ACTION FOR MALICIOUS PROSECUTION.

JUNE 26.—William W. Funderbill w. Marshell

Mathee.—This was an action for malicious prosecution.